

*The Life Story
of
Willard Moore
&
Annie Morgan Moore*



THE PURPOSE OF THIS BOOKLET

We are putting these booklets together on our ancestors, not for the purpose of aiding in any genealogical research, although there might be that possibility for some readers. We are not making an effort to include all the names, dates, and places we might discover if we searched. We do not want to take that much time because of the magnitude of our task.

Our intention is to preserve the life stories of our ancestors as completely as we can. The family traditions, anecdotes, and accomplishments that might be lost to our posterity if we don't record them. There are also mementoes, certificates, photographs, especially photographs, that might be forever lost if we don't find a way to share them. This is our effort to do so.

We feel it is not an accident that so many family records have ended up in our hands from both sides of our families. We feel we have them because we will take care of them and share them. We are getting old and we realize that if we die without doing something about these family treasures, they will probably not be preserved for future generations. We're not sure how to share them but preparing these books and booklets is at least the first step. Our children or grandchildren may have to take it from there and we trust that they will.

Wilbur L. & Donna Tyler Bliss

Willard Moore & Annie Lydia Morgan

Written by Nora Moore Tyler, their daughter



Willard Moore



Annie Morgan Moore

Willard's Birth – Willard Moore was born November 16th, 1859. He was the third child of his parents, Joseph and Anna Cook Moore. Joseph Moore was a silk glove maker in England before he came to America for the promise of religious freedom. He and Emma were married on the voyage to America by the captain of the ship. We don't know the story of their romance.

He Was Little When His Mother Died – Willard's parents had five children: John, Joseph, Willard, Moroni, and Emma. The mother died when Emma was less than 24 hours old. The only memory Willard had of his mother was after she died while she was at home being prepared for burial. They had laid her on a plank set on chairs and washed her hair. It reached the floor where it lay on papers to dry. Her hair was black; she had dark eyes and was very pretty.

Children Separated – They were loving parents and Joseph was heartbroken to have to separate his children after his wife died. He wasn't well. He had consumption (tuberculosis) and each of his children was placed in a different foster home. He visited his children occasionally but Willard hardly remembered him at all. He was only three when they were separated and by the time he was five, his father had passed away also.

Brothers and Sisters – Willard's brother John went to live with his Uncle John (Joseph's brother). We don't know where his brother Joseph went except that he died while young. We also don't know who Moroni lived with, but Emma went to live with George Hicks' family. I wish we knew more about Dad's family but perhaps this much will be helpful to someone.

A Heavenly Appearance – Willard went first to live with the Timmins Family. He stayed there until his father died. He told of this incident: He and some of the Timmins children were out in the current patch and his mother appeared to him. She told him his father had died and she told him to be a good boy, wherever he was put. Just then a man rode into the yard and talked to Mrs. Timmins and told her that Joseph had died. She went out and told Willard his father had died. He said, "I know it, my Momma told me." When questioned about her appearance to him, he described his mother – in the dress she was buried in, which was brown.

Moved and Mistreated – Since there was no money coming in to the Timmins Family for him, Willard was put in another foster home, the Wilkersons. There he was very badly mistreated. If he was disobedient he was shut in a dark cellar where it was cold and musty. The winters were severe and he had no overshoes. He had to walk 5 miles to school. They wrapped burlap sacks around his feet for overshoes.

Running Away – He stayed there until he was 13 years old. One day Mr. And Mrs. Wilkerson took a load of molasses to Spanish Fork to trade for flour and other household items. While they were gone he made up his mind to run away and get away from the severe whippings and other abuse. He started out walking. As he walked along, he met a man who was going to Spanish Fork with a load of fruit. They lived in Goshen. The man gave him a ride and while they were traveling along, he saw the Wilkersons coming back on their return trip. He was frightened. The man kindly put him under a canvas that he had over his fruit until they had passed them. He then uncovered him and took him on into Spanish Fork.

A Good New Home – Once there, Willard went down on Utah Lake, near where his Uncle John lived, and met his brother, John, playing by the lake. John took him up to the house and he wasn't greeted too warmly. The next day, Thomas Morgan came to Spanish Fork to trade sorghum for other supplies, and visited the Moores. Willard went back to Lemington with them. Edward Morgan (son of Thomas Morgan) took him in and there he found a comfortable home and worked for his board and keep. Mrs. Morgan's name was, we think, Sarah.

Funny, Funny – Willard was always full of fun and wanted to play jokes on other kids. It was customary in the little town of Lemington that the people would visit each other. Often they would leave the children home when there was an older child to leave them with. It was at these times that James Morgan and Willard would put on dough (flour paste) faces and scare the younger kids and the girls.

Annie Lydia Morgan – Willard loved to swim and was a very good swimmer. Edward Morgan's oldest daughter was Annie Lydia and they were very good companions. He soon knew he loved her but had to wait for her to grow up. So he spent 7 years working for her father, until he was 20 and she was 15. He often said he was like Jacob of old who worked 7 years for his wife.

Cow Hides – They had just been married one month and a cattle man who lived in Pioche called on him and the Morgan men for help. His cattle were freezing to death, as the result of the hard winter they were having. He knew the Morgans did odd jobs to help sustain the family. He told them if they would help him they could have the hides of the cattle when they died. It was a tiring, 24 hour a day job because the hides had to be removed quickly after they died before they froze on them and could not be removed.

Nice Surprise – It was through the selling of those hides that William was able to get Annie her first stove, first set of dishes, and knives and forks. He brought them and bought them home as a surprise to Annie..

Labor Pains – The next September, a baby boy was born to Annie and Willard. They named him for both grandfathers, Joseph and Edward. Their first home was about a mile from Annie's Grandpa and Grandma Morgan. Annie wasn't quite 16 when her first baby was born. When labor started, she had a terrible stomach ache. She walked up to her mother's and she told her she'd better stay there and they'd send for Willard when he got off work. Annie's grandmother, Ann Morgan, was a midwife and was able to deliver the baby.

The First of Ten! – Annie complained about her stomach hurting so bad and her grandmother told her it would hurt worse before it got better. Annie often said how cruel she thought her grandmother was at that time to tell her that. Childbirth was hard for Annie because she was so small. Joe was almost dead when he was born and they really had to work with him. The midwife breathed into his mouth. Annie didn't let this discourage her because she had ten children.

Warm Creek, Idaho – The following autumn, Willard and Annie moved to Warm, Creek, Idaho, just a short distance from American Falls. They arrived late in the fall and right away it began to snow. They had to live in a little dug-out, which is a hole dug back in a hill, with a roof over it. The dirt sides were boarded up, a window was made out of greased paper, and a quilt was hung for a door.

Diphtheria – Annie's parents, the Morgans, had also moved to Warm Creek. They all hoped to have a better life there. They all arrived there in 1881 and must have remained about six years. Shortly after they arrived, Willard went to cut ties up in the canyon. There he contacted Diphtheria and had to return home. He exposed his own family to the dread disease and the Morgan Family as well. What a terrible ordeal that became for all of them.

Diphtheria Deaths – Two of Annie’s brothers died in 36 hours and Annie and Willard lost their first child, Joseph, at age 16 months. Annie said that Willard was so sick at the time that she didn’t realize the shock of losing her baby until after he had improved. There were no lumber yards to go to for wood to build a casket. Most caskets were home made back then. So they went to the banks of the river and gathered up boards that had washed downstream. From those Joseph’s casket was made and he was laid to rest. His burial clothes were made from a pair of embroidered pillow cases that their friend, Sister Neeley, had brought with her when they first settled in the area. Annie’s expression was that she felt like the world had caved in on her at the loss of her baby and two brothers. But being of strong faith, she depended on her Heavenly Father to help her through this time of distress. She had been so sure she was going to lose Dad too. She rejoiced in his recovery. Miraculously, she never took any diseases.

More Babies – While they lived in the Warm Creek (Neely) area, three more children were born to the Moores. Willard C., Annie Elizabeth, and Ezra. Annie always had a hard time of it because the babies inherited Willard’s trait for broad shoulders and always lodged at the shoulders. Willard was working up in the canyon, helping to get out logs for the American Falls Railroad bridge when he contracted Diphtheria.

Annie Elizabeth Died – They must have moved back to Lemington about 1887 because Annie Elizabeth was buried there in November 1887. She died of Spinal Meningitis, just two days short of being 2 years old.

Worked on Manti Temple – While living at Lemington or Goshen, Willard hauled rock and helped in the construction of the Manti Temple. This was unpaid, volunteer labor and we’ve always been proud that our father had a hand in the Temple construction.

Birth of Ira – They didn’t stay long in Lemington this time, because Ira was born at Freedom, Lincoln County, Wyoming. They called it Star Valley. He was born on September 10, 1889. The snow there was so deep in winter that they had to use snow shoes to get about.

Horses Had To Eat Flour – The first winter they were there, they had an extra large amount of flour and provisions to see them through. They ran low on feed for their horses, however, so they took the flour and put dabs of it on the snow for the horses to eat. Willard often said that was all that kept their horses from starving. They often killed wild animals for meat that winter, which upon cooking was so lean and free from fat that it would rust their cooking utensils.

3 Babies Born; One Died – They stayed only one year in Star Valley and during that year, three babies were born: Ira, my brother, cousin Nora (Aunt Prissy’s baby) and mother’s sister, Elizabeth’s baby. My Aunt Elizabeth died at childbirth, leaving a tiny baby. Mother and Aunt Prissy nursed the baby. (Who was Prissy? Uncertain.)

Elizabeth Burial – Aunt Lizzie was buried on the banks of a swale (a creek that never freezes over in the winter - a kind of warm springs fed stream with high banks). Grandma Morgan kept the baby. They wanted to take Lizzie to Freedom for the burial but her husband refused, and since he had the first right, his wishes were granted.

The Father Took Back the Baby – He said he was going to settle there permanently and he wanted the grave there. Instead, he left within a short time. He came after a few months, saying he wanted the baby because he was going to get married again and his new wife would raise the baby. Grandma Morgan didn't want to let the baby go but had no choice. John, the father, wasn't living a clean life and didn't think he would care for the baby properly. She told him that she would give him the baby but that she prayed to God that Lizzie would take him from her.

The Baby Soon Died – She was right about him neglecting the baby. He camped out in the open with him and he got pneumonia and soon died. He had hired a woman to help take care of the baby while he was so sick. This woman told Grandma that she was sure the baby's mother came for him. Just before he died she saw the figure of a woman holding her arms out to him. She described the woman and it was a perfect description of Aunt Lizzie.

160 Acre Homestead

Land of Their Own, At Last – After a year in Wyoming, they moved to Shelton, Idaho (nearirie), where Willard homesteaded 160 acres. Their baby, John, was born in Shelton in April of 1891. He only lived a month. He was a sickly baby and just never grew out of it.

How Shelton Got It's Name – I've been told that in the early days, the L.D.S. Wards took their name from the first bishop of the Ward and in many cases the farming communities (not towns) took their name also from the name of the Ward. Shelton was a farming community of mostly L.D.S. residents. Bishop Shelton was the first bishop.

Another Baby – Willard was farming his own land and also the Edwards' Farm which is now known as the Jim Heath Ranch. They lived in a log house on the Edward's property. Sarah Emma (named for her two grandmothers) was born there in 1894. When they left the Edwards' house, Willard built a house on his own homestead. It was a large, one room log house. Later, another room was added.

Jackson Hole Road – Willard helped build the first road into Jackson Hole. He was up there all one summer until the snow got so deep they had to discontinue the work. During that time, Annie and her son Wit (Willard C.) took care of the patch of alfalfa they had planted. This was the first time since their marriage that they'd actually had any money coming in. This put them on their feet enough that Willard could finally start getting ahead.

Farm Machinery – After working on the Jackson Hole Road, he had saved enough money to buy the farm machinery he needed to start farming in earnest. The summer he was at Jackson Hole, Annie got things on credit at the Iona store. Her bill for the whole summer was \$100.00. Willard, not knowing how much it took to feed a family of five, thought she had been too extravagant. They had to dig ditches to get irrigation water to their fields.

Twins Born – In the early part of September, 1898, it was threshing time and the threshers had just got through eating their dinner (noon meal) when Annie became aware that their next baby was going to be born soon. The women hurriedly moved preparations for the evening meal (supper) next door, waiting until after work to inform Willard. Then he made his 8th trip for a midwife. She was Sarah Howard, the bishop's wife. He paid her \$10.00 and the one baby she expected to deliver turned out to be two – Cora and Nora. Both were sickly, though they weighed in at 7 pounds and 6 and a half pounds.

One Twin Died – Cora lived to be 7 months old and in that 7 months, Willard wore out a new pair of shoes walking the floor with them. During that time they'd had pneumonia twice and abscesses on the neck twice. Cora died of the abscesses when they broke out on the inside and strangled her.

Moved The House – In 1900 they moved the house from the west side of the canal over to the east side. Perhaps it was because it was more convenient to the barns and such. They added a new room to the house.

The Last Baby Came – In 1901, Jeanette was born. Another trip for Willard for a midwife, who this time was Josephine Newman. Annie almost died this time. Jeanette was the last baby. I, Nora, remember that when Mother began labor, they sent Ira, Emma, and me down to Aunt Annie's. It was in the middle of the night and I lost my shoe on the way. We had to go find it. Late that afternoon we went home and saw my new sister for the first time.

The Great Feeder Canal Company

Watermaster – When Jeanette was four years old, Willard went to work for the Great Feeder Canal Company where he was foreman (or watermaster). He had to control the headgates and keep them clear. Willard had to live there a good share of the time during the summers. Annie and her girls spent several summers there with him. At first he had a hired man take care of his farm and after that, his boys ran it. He never ran the farm himself after he went to work at the Feeder.

In the spring there were a lot of large trees and other driftwood that came down the stream. He had to remove them, often endangering himself. At this time the Feeder headgates were made of timber and it was hard to get the driftwood out.

A Good Father – Willard was a wonderful father. He got down on the floor and played with the children, letting them take rides on his back. He was stern and his children had to mind. He had his bluff in because they never found out what would happen if they didn't. While playing with the children, when he got tired and had had enough, he'd run his fingers through his hair and pull an ugly face, letting out a gruff noise. Then they knew it was time to stop.

A Wonderful Mother – Her children agreed that Annie was a wonderful mother and a wonderful mother she was. She was a sweet tempered lady, always so kind with her children. But when she said "no" she meant it. She was of a fair complexion, blue eyes, which half of the family inherited. She was very ambitious, always raising a garden to help out. She loved flowers. Her home was her castle. She loved morning glories and always had a lot of them, and roses and daffodils. She had a favorite cat she called Freckles. She did a lot of knitting. To keep Freckles from tangling her thread, she would lay him on a chair beside her and talk to him. She made lovely pieced quilts, with tiny pieces. She raised a lot of chickens, geese and turkeys. They had a fruit orchard cross the street and she did a lot of preserving.

The Dam Broke – About 1913 they built new headgates at the Feeder. There had to be a large coffer dam made to turn the water down another channel. These headgates were made of concrete and Willard was in charge of the whole construction and the men doing it. Wilson Brothers designed the blueprint for the work. When the headgates were within two days of having the water turned through them; in the middle of the night came a war whoop – the coffer dam had broken. Wheelbarrows, picks and shovels, buckets etc. went right on down stream.

Interesting Dam Happenings – There were two interesting things that happened while Willard was Watermaster on the Feeder. We're not sure which years these things happened. Willard had a few men working at the Feeder ripwrapping. For those of you who aren't aware of what ripwrapping is, they cut down trees and put them in the water, weighting them down with rocks, making layer after layer until they reach the bottom. It's mostly used to change the current in the stream. They completed the job and all had left but Willard and John Moore Jr., his nephew. Willard and John stayed behind to gather up the tools, cables, and what-not. Then Willard was asked to go to the Anderson Dam to oversee some cement work. When they came back, they found the cabin had burned down. All their provisions, bedding, food supply etc. had burned down. Not only did they find the cabin burned down but a new wagon, and worst of all, 3 head of Willard's best horses lay dead – burned. What a loss. The horses had been tied with chains for ropes. He thought that ropes would have burned through and the horses could have gotten away. Willard always thought the fire was set intentionally but he had no proof.

Trapped – The next thing that happened was probably in about 1908. The water was awfully high that year. The girls were living with Willard that summer at the Feeder house. The water was so deep between the Farmer's Friend Canal and the Eagle Rock Canal that it would swim a horse. And also it flooded down over the Olof Nelson Ranch, and they couldn't get out.

A Near Catastrophe – Due to the extremely high water, it had taken part of the upper overflow out, which was located just across Snake River from the upper Ferry. It had torn out the cribs, which were 3-cornered containers sunk and filled with rocks to direct the flow. They were fastened down with cables. Willard had built those and also the ripwrapping, causing a very deep hole which was drawing too much of the current from the main stream of Snake River towards Heise. If the overflow went out it would have caused the main part of the river to flow that way, which would have been disastrous. The deepness of the hole made it impossible to put in cribs and rip-wrapping. Something had to be done quickly.

Kelly Rock – There was a huge rock, called the Kelly Rock, on the banks. Why it was placed there, only God knows. That rock was huge (in Nora's memory, nearly as big as a city lot!). They decided if they could get that rock in that hole, it would fix the problem caused by the high waters.

Can It Or Can't It Be Done? – There was a man by the name of James Ross Sr. who had considerable experience in drilling and explosives. He was called in and the questionable task was begun. We don't know how long it took to drill and prepare the dynamite, but it was quite a while. Oh yes, there were a lot of doubting Thomases, even among the Feeder directors, who thought it couldn't be done but that maybe it was worth a try considering the dire need.

A Roar Was Heard – They figured even if it just shattered the rock, they would be able to haul it and fill in the hole. This rock was located close to the overflow. The time came for the detonation of the explosives. A large crowd gathered, doubters and all, but at safe distances. The fuses were set and there was a tense few minutes, and the roar was heard. The rock was lifted, intact, and landed exactly in the place desired, just as neatly as if Paul Bunyan and his Blue Ox had placed it there themselves.

Then A Joyous Shout – What a joyous shout went up, especially from the Feeder directors. Now rip-wrapping and cribs could be placed and the work was begun immediately. It saved the Great Feeder Canal Company a great deal of money. Willard was exuberant at the success of the project. He had spent many sleepless nights worrying, when he could see the Snake River turning in the wrong channel.

Broken Jaw – While working at the Feeder, Willard was asked to go to the Eagle Rock Canal and turn in more water. The wheel on one of the gates had been broken and the only way he could turn it was with a large Stiltson wrench. While turning the gate, the wrench slipped off, hitting him in the face and breaking his jaw in two places.. He was taken to Idaho Falls, where his jaws had to be wired. The wires were fastened to the outside of his face, causing much pain. He was in the Idaho Falls LDS Hospital for quite awhile and then had to have the wires on quite awhile after he got home. While in the hospital, he had to have a special nurse with him for sometime because of the danger of choking. Some of you may remember the scars on his face that resulted from the wires in his jaws.

A Kiss For Annie – When they went to the doctor to get the wires removed, he said to the doctor: “The first thing I’m going to do when I get these wires out is kiss my wife.” Annie was so touched, she cried.

New Teeth – Willard hadn’t had his teeth pulled at that time but now it was going to be necessary. He was dreading it very much; knowing he had to have them extracted. One day, without telling Annie what he was up to, he just went to Idaho Falls and had them all pulled. He knew she would be worried if she knew. He had upper and lower dentures made but due to his injury, was never able to wear the bottoms.

Worthwhile Members of the Community

Willard Moore – By this time the work on the Feeder had been reduced because Willard had gotten everything in pretty good shape. He no longer had to be there all the time. But throughout his life he was a devout, sincere and honest member of the community and held the love and respect of all who knew him. With undying faith and energy he did very much to improve what lay about him. He took an active and interested part in the construction of irrigation systems and water supply for the Upper Snake River Valley. Not only did he have an interest in the Feeder, but in the other canals that were nearby. He served as watermaster for the Great Feeder Canal System for 37 years as well as serving the public as a member of the school boards, and aiding in the construction of churches and schools. He was trustee for the district school and he also helped in the construction of the first Ririe High School. He was on the first board of trustees for the Ririe High School after it was finished. He was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. He was a Ward Teacher, served as a Home Missionary and on amusement committees. He also held the office of High Priest. He donated land for the local cemetery. Throughout his entire life he was a worthwhile member of the community.

Annie Lydia Morgan Moore – Annie’s childhood was not spent as the children of today. She had a set of quilt blocks completely sewed by hand, when she was 8 years old. When little girls of those days visited one another, they took their quilt blocks or carpet rags and sewed them while visiting, and in their minds, playing they were grown-up mothers. Annie, being the oldest of the children, tended little brothers and sisters. That took up considerable of her time. She only had a 2nd grade education. Not having much formal education, she listened intently and grew in wisdom and understanding through the knowledge she got from others and from experience.

Christmas Remembered By Annie – Annie and the other children had been put to bed. She awakened to see her mother and grandmother making gingerbread men and fruit cookies. But still she believed – when in the morning she found her stocking that Santa had brought them, filled with gingerbread men and fruit cookies. That was the only present they got, yet they were so happy and content with the love and devotion that their parents gave them. They didn't wish for more.

What Babies Wore – Annie had the most beautiful hand sewn stitch you could imagine. She never had a sewing machine until after Emma was born. She made all the baby clothes by hand and baby clothes were elaborate. They consisted of flannel shirts, flannel abdominal bands, pinning blankets (they went under the petticoats and the feet were pinned in with them), outing flannel nightgowns, petticoats, bleach petticoats, and dresses, at least 36 flannel diapers. All made by hand.

Tiny Stitches; Tiny Clothes – The baby dresses (boys wore them too) in those days, also the petticoats, were long enough that when the mother took the baby on her lap, the dresses touched the floor. I wish you could see some of the baby dresses my Grandma Morgan made. And my mother was just as skilled. Embroidery work, tucks; the little yokes in the babies dresses were full of tucks and embroidery work. The hems were all trimmed with embroidery work and lace, on both dresses and petticoats. It took the whole 9 months to get the layette ready for the baby. In addition to all the sewing, they knit and crocheted baby sweaters and booties that were just as elaborate as the dresses.

Old Spinning Wheel – Annie's Grandmother Morgan had a spinning wheel. One Christmas, when extended family were all invited for dinner, she got it out for a little while and showed the children how she used to spin. She took the wool from the sheep that she had gathered from the fences. She corded and spun a thread to show them how fascinating it was. No one seems to know what became of that old spinning wheel or of the old wooden yoke the Grandfather Morgan had used on his oxen when they were newlyweds.

The Dog and the Deer Story (as told by Nora) – Mother and Father had a dog named Nellie. While living in Goshen, they didn't have far to go to kill deers and elk for meat. One day Father let Nellie go with him. They scared up a deer and it ran over the hill and Nellie went after it. The snow was deep and the dog could travel much easier than the deer. When Dad came up over the hill, Nellie had the deer by the throat and had shut off its wind. Dad finished killing the deer and dressed it out. Poor Nellie was so exhausted from struggling with the deer that she just lay in a heap panting, while Dad did his share of the work. To show his gratitude, Dad carried the dog home (she was too weary to walk) and then returned for the deer.

The Love Of A Dog For Her Pup – Another incident involving Nellie: One time they had given away all her pups but one and it was promised to my brother, Wit. It was just a little toddling thing, following its mother everywhere. One day they were out in the barnyard and a horse kicked the pup and killed it. Nellie drug it to the door of the house, but it was dead. Nellie actually cried tears, as did Wit. Father was going to bury it. He dug the hole. Wit, through his tears, asked that the dirt not be thrown over it; he wanted it buried in a box. Wit was probably 4 or 5 years old at the time. Dad, feeling sorry for Wit, prepared a box with a lid on, and buried the pup. After it was buried, Wit put sticks around the grave and when his friends came to play, they would sometimes try to remove the sticks. Nellie would pull their hands away from the sticks with her mouth and wouldn't let them pull them away. My parents said she had a beaten trail from the house to the grave. I tell you this to show you the love between the dog and her pup and a little boy and his pet, and the concern of a father for his little boy's tears.

Annie's Finger Plays – In those days there wasn't a lot to do for recreation, but our parents thought of many things to keep us amused. I remember Mother sitting at the table making shadow pictures on the wall – of geese and ducks and rabbits. She was very good at this. She taught me how and many years later, I entertained my children with the same shadow figures. There were a number of finger games Mother used to play with us kids, one where we put our hands on the table. She had a rhyme and we put a finger under until all fingers were gone. Simple maybe, by today's standards, but fun.

Cruel Pranks – Annie was forever kind to her family and to her grandchildren. But sometimes she had difficulties and heartaches with some of the grandchildren. Sometimes they broke up her setting hens and turkeys by breaking the eggs. They poured buckets of her grain in the ditch nearby to watch the ducks dive after it. These things were done after they were old enough to know better but she forgave them.

To Include or Not To Include – Annie had a dog named Curly and wherever you saw Annie you saw Curly. One day she was standing at the back door and Curly was sitting in the gateway and he was shot dead right in front of her eyes. She was heartbroken because that dog meant the world to her. She was alone so much and that dog was wonderful company to her. And to have it killed so mercilessly, and just for pure meanness, by someone she loved and had always been kind to. It was almost more than she could bear. But she forgave them too and they grew up to be fine men. (Though hurtful to those now grownup grandsons, any history seems too precious to exclude.)

Independence Day – The 4th of July in those days was really celebrated. Everyone wore costumes. Girls dressed in red, white and blue as the Goddess of Liberty. Children dressed up as Indians etc. Everybody met at the Church grounds for an all day celebration. There were footraces and other competitions for all age groups. One time Ira climbed a greasy pole. By doing so he thought he had won a 50 cent prize. But the judge claimed he didn't do it fairly and

wouldn't pay him. Nora had the same experience with the same judge when she beat another girl in a footrace. They were very upset about it because they seldom had 10 cents of their own to spend.

Willard Grand Marshall – One Fourth of July, Shelton Ward joined Poplar Ward for the celebration. Willard was chosen to be Grand Marshall for the day, which meant he was in charge of the whole event. Willard didn't ride with his family that day, and after they left, he shaved off his moustache and put on his suit – putting a wide band of red bunting around from one shoulder across and down to the opposite side of his waist. He really looked grand, like a Grand Marshall should. He rode his beautiful dark bay stallion to the Church grounds. No one knew him but Annie, not even his own kids. I was frightened. He grew his moustache right back because he had a short upper lip and he didn't like that.

The Ward Acting Troupe – Willard's son, John, started a dramatic group which included a lot of family members, and other people in the Shelton Ward. Wit, Irie and Emma were the main ones from the Moore Family that acted. They were all very talented and funny. Wit was especially good at Irish parts. Irie also leaned toward the Irish and Dutch. Those in the Ward in the acting troupe included Ollie and Ella Howard and Frank Miskin. Frank was said to be a superior actor on any stage. Costumes all had to be sewn by the individuals and their families. The plays were put on in different Wards for a small fee and were always well attended.

Shelton/Ririe Cemetery – Willard donated the land for the Shelton/Ririe Cemetery and to this day, it is a beautiful little cemetery. He must have donated the ground well before the turn of the century. Nora's twin was buried there in 1899 and there were quite a few graves before that. Their brother, John, was buried there even before that. A lot of Moore family members are buried in that cemetery including Annie and Willard's children, John, Cora, Wit and Julia his wife and their two sons; Ezra and wife Violet and their three sons; Emma and her husband Frank and a son and a daughter, and Jeanette's first husband, Willard. There are, of course, a lot of other close relatives buried there. Annie and Willard, of course are buried there also.

Their First Car – Willard had one of the first cars in the area. He bought a Motel T about 1913 or 1914. He and Annie went to Idaho Falls in a buggy and Annie drove the buggy back and Willard drove the car. Their kids were so excited. They knew their parents had gone for a car and could hardly wait for them to get back. Willard payed cash for that car, the amount not known. They had great times with that car. They always carried a shovel and an axe with them so they could down brush to put under the wheels to give traction. He had that car two or three years and then bought a Model A.

The Model A Etc. – The Model A had curtains on the side that they put up if it rained. By the time they got them up, they'd be soaking wet. The next car was probably a Dodge. That one was better prepared for rainy weather. It had windows that you could roll right up (if there was a

change in the weather). The next one was also a Dodge; they were all black so far. Then there was a Plymouth and the cars were getting more fancy now. Then came the light green Terraplane coupe. This was probably about 1930.

Into The Westbranch Canal – Willard, Annie, and Nora had been to Star Valley, Wyoming to visit the grave of Annie's sister. They had been eating candy kisses and some of the wrappers had fallen onto the floor. o climb up and out okay. Penny Brown, who lived close by, pulled the car out with his truck and the only damage was a dent in the fender. Nora wept about it then but for years after, the whole family laughed about the mishap.

The Green Hudson – The last car Willard owned was a green Hudson with a metal sun shade. He probably bought that in 1938 or 1939. He paid cash for all his cars. Interestingly enough, this car broke down on the way to Willard's funeral in 1945. Nora, Charles and children were in the car and when it broke down, the children sang "My Grandfather's Clock," substituting "Car." "It stopped, short, never to go again, when the old man died." However, the Hudson did go again and Willard's son, Ira, drove it for some time.

The Big Rock House – So much for cars. In the summer of 1915, Willard built a new house across from the old house. When they moved into that, they felt like they ha moved into a mansion. Now Annie planted flowers and tried to make their home beautiful. She'd just get the flowers growing good and in full bloom and Willard would turn the cows into the yard to graze and that was the end of her flowers for that season. Ever patient, she never complained.

Inside Plumbing – By the time they moved into the new house, all the children were married but Nora and Jeanette. This was a much more modern house but they didn't have running water or inside plumbing until about 1928. They dug a well and built the bathroom after Annie's parents, the Morgan's, had died. Annie was able to pay for most of it with her share of her parents' estate.

Two Stoves, Side By Side – Annie got a new coal and wood burning kitchen range when they moved into the new house. After electricity came through, she got an electric stove and placed it beside the coal stove. They had to use the coal stove with its reservoir to heat water for the bathroom, so she still used it for most of her cooking. She used the electric stove mostly in the summer time when it was hot.

The Wonderful Well – When Willard had the well put in, they had to drill about 130 feet to get a sufficient supply. It provided cold, clear water – enough to share with the neighbors.

The Party Line – The telephone came through there about 1913 and nearly everyone got one right away. The Moore's had a party line of course, and there was a lot of eavesdropping.

And the Railroad And Highway – Just a few years later, about 1916, the railroad came through, cutting right through the Moore property. A few years later, when the highway went through between Idaho Falls and Ririe, it also cut through Willard's property. When the railroad came, the little town of Ririe was built and it changed people's lives considerably. Pool Halls and market were both close. Many men started hanging around the pool halls and people were exposed to other temptations they hadn't had before.

Pump, Pump Pullaway – The Moore children attended a little country school that had all 8 grades in one room. One teacher taught all 8 grades. The winters were very severe, more, Nora thought than they've been since. Walking to school, the girl's dresses would get wet up to their knees and would usually remain wet all day. She thought that responsible for their arthritis and rheumatism later in life. But even in winter they had fun playing on the playground at recess. In the winter time they played Fox and Geese and in warmer weather, Pump, Pump Pullaway.

Ward Christmas Trees – In those days it was customary to have Ward Christmas Trees. The parents would take the presents for their children to the Ward Christmas Party held Christmas Eve. These would be placed on and under the tree. Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus came and handed out the gifts and candy and nuts. The next morning there might be a few more gifts at home. Many a little child had a heart broken when other children received much nicer gifts than their parents could afford. They couldn't understand why Santa gave some children nicer gifts than others. It seemed a good thing when they did away with Ward Christmas Trees.

Disease Terrors – In those days there was no such thing as immunizations and everyone lived in terrible fear of diseases such as small pox, diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid fever, and others. Among the Moore children, Ezra seemed to have it the worst of anyone in the family. Nora remembered that when he was about 15 years old and she 5. His scabs began dropping off in the bed and they annoyed him. She handed him a cup and told him that when he had it filled up with scabs, she would empty it for him. The family really got a laugh from that. Small pox sores are the only ones that break out even on the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet. Willard sharpened his razor and opened the sores on the bottoms of Ezra's feet (because of the callouses on his feet) so they could break through.

One Sore Thumb – Willard missed that disease because he was away from home. But Jeanette, who was just a baby, had it pretty bad. Annie carried her a lot on her hip. Where her arms went around her, the small pox ran into a solid scab and left quite a scar. Nora had a sore thumb and all the small pox broke out on her thumb. She had a terribly sore thumb but otherwise was okay.

It Could Have Been Worse – The Moore Family didn't seem to be as afflicted with those terrible diseases as many of their neighbors. They did have whooping cough, measles and chicken pox. Jeanette had typhoid fever and she and Annie were isolated in the biggest bedroom and food was handed to them through a window. Willard's brother John's family seemed to catch everything.

Dates On Headstones – When Nora’s family lived in the log house next to the cemetery, they loved to play in the cemetery. One activity was to read the names and dates on the tombstones. They could tell when there had been a disease outbreak by the clusters of dates of deaths of young children. Always they were careful, as instructed, not to step on any of the graves. Also, when a funeral procession passed by and they were out by the road, they stood at attention.

Willard Won! The first phonograph the family had, Willard won in a drawing in Idaho Falls. Nora said: “Boy, did we think we had the world by the tail with a downhill pull!” It was one of those with a large horn, a Victor. They had several Uncle Josh records – an old timer telling jokes. There was “Uncle Josh and the Polecat” – and several others. They also enjoyed such songs as “The Old Kentucky Home,” “I’ll Take You Home Again, Kathleen,” “I Picked A Lemon In the Garden of Love Where They Say Only Roses Grow,” and many others.

And The Radio – The radio didn’t come along until several years later, but was received with great enthusiasm. Movies didn’t enter their lives for quite a while. Maybe they had them in Idaho Falls, but not in Ririe.

Religion Class – There was Primary back then but what Nora remembered best was a religion class her mother, Annie, taught on Wednesdays after school.

Ira’s Mission – In about 1909 or 1910 Ira was called on a mission to the Western States. The mission headquarters was in Denver, Colorado. It’s wonderful what a mission can do to one’s habit of living and what a lift to a person’s personal life. Ira was a very good missionary and his parents received complimentary letters from his mission president.

Willard’s (Wit) Marriage – A family named Smith moved into Shelton from Cedar City, Utah, living just across the road from the Moore’s. The children of this family were to become very important in the lives of the Moore children. Wit soon singled out the oldest daughter of the Smiths, Julia. They were married in the Moore home in June of 1905 by Bishop John Howard. Julie’s dress was white and she wore white slippers. They had a wedding dance at the Church that evening, as was the custom (though sometimes they would be at the school).

Ezra’s Marriage – A few months later, in December, Ezra married another Smith sister, Violet. They also were married in the Moore home by Bishop Howard. Violet’s dress was blue with pretty bows on the skirt. Both of these girls became wonderful wives and mothers.

Ira’s Marriage – When Ira returned from his mission in 1912, he married Mary Ellen (Mamie) Ferguson, who had waited for him all the time he was on his mission. They were married in the Logan Temple. Another wonderful wife and mother.

Emma's Marriage – In May of 1913, Emma married Franklin Smith, the brother of Julia and Violet. They were married in Idaho Falls by a judge. They were chivareed that night, and separated for a while and given a ride in a wheelbarrow.

Nora's Marriage – Nora was married next. William Ross sometimes worked for Willard and/or the Moore boys and the whole family liked him a lot. They were married on the 14th of December, 1916. The Farmer's Friend Canal had flooded over so the road was flooded down to the county line, where they picked up Ez and Violet to be their witnesses. They were married at Rigby and came back another way to avoid the floods. She wore a white dress she and her sister, Emma, had made. At the time Jeanette, who was attending school in Rexburg, had the measles and Willard and Annie had gone to be with her. So the only witnesses to Nora's marriage were along with them. Two years later, William Ross died of influenza, widowing Nora, who later married and divorced Jack Windsor and in 1937 married Charles Tyler.

Jeanette's Marriage – Jeanette was married a couple of years later to Willard James Morgan. They were married in Rigby, Idaho. (Nora did not elaborate, but we know that this marriage ended, by death or divorce, we're not sure. She was then married to a Mr. Peterson who was known as Peterson but Pete may have been a nick name rather than a given name).

A Growing Family – Grandchildren started to come along following these marriages and as most of them lived nearby, there was a lot of visiting among family members.

16The Children of Annie and Willard – Nora, in writing Willard and Annie's story mentioned that since she hadn't put many details about each of the children in their story, she would copy in what she had written about each one in her life story. It seems unnecessary to duplicate, since her story should be as available to the reader as is this one. Her name is **Nora Moore Tyler**. She stated near the end of her life that she still missed each one and that it was strange to be the only one left of such a large family.

Here, However, Are The Names of Annie's and Willard's Children – The names in order of birth are: Joseph Edward, Willard C., Annie Elizabeth, Ezra, John, Sarah Emma (named for both her grandmothers), Cora, Nora, and Jeanette Isabelle.

Tragedies – As in most families, the Moores had their share of tragedies. The first tragedy that came about was in about 1917. Wit's second boy, Benjamin, was killed when a horse fell on him. It seemed that this had to be, as the horse had just returned from the hills and Wit and Benjamin thought they would take a ride. The horse lost his footing, falling on Benjamin, killing him instantly. Wit almost had a nervous breakdown, feeling that somehow he should have been able to prevent it. Bennie had seemed to be a very special spirit, almost too good for this world. Our Heavenly Father must have needed him, perhaps to be a teacher on the other side.

A Car Accident – Another tragedy that came to the family was Ezra's youngest boy, Lavar's death. He was killed in an automobile accident when he was about 12 years old. A bunch of kids took a car that didn't have any lights on it and went to Ririe. When coming home they met head on with another car that had no lights. Just Lavar was killed but Leland was quite badly injured. Also along were Carl Brown and a Gallup boy. No one else was badly hurt. The other car contained the Frank Sprigg's Family. There were other deaths among the grandchildren but these seem the most tragic.

Emma's Death – The death that hit Willard and Annie the most severely was that of their daughter, Emma. She left four young children when she died. It seemed as though Annie never got over Emma's death entirely. Emma had been operated on for goiter too soon after a miscarriage (two days) and passed away.

Vacation Trips – Willard and Annie – They weren't much for vacations but they did take two they enjoyed very much. The first one was down to Mexico, up through San Francisco, and on up the coast, through Oregon and Washington and down through Idaho. They went with Jeanette and Pete and often told how they enjoyed the trip. The second trip, they also took with Jeanette and Pete and took the southern route to San Francisco. They also took many trips through Yellowstone Park. Willard took extra trips to Yellowstone, taking with him those who might otherwise not be able to go.

54 Years of Marriage – The years moved on and Willard and Annie's health began to fail. They had lived alone a good many years by this time. They had a big celebration at their home when they had their 50th Wedding Anniversary. But there were many more anniversaries after that because they had been married 64 years when Annie died. Annie kept the top piece of their 60th Wedding Anniversary cake in a glass dome. She was very proud of it. Willard and Annie were a very loving and devoted couple, always thoughtful of one another. They left memories in the sands of time that never can be erased from the memories of their children and grand children.

I'm Not Going Home – As Annie's health became more frail, she knew she couldn't continue to take care of her home. Willard had to have his car fixed. Nora and Charles were living in Idaho Falls then so he brought Annie to their home while the car was being repaired.

After she'd been there for a while, Annie took Nora's hand and said, "May I stay with you?" Of course the answer was yes. When Willard came, he said the car couldn't be fixed that day and asked if they could spend the night. Annie said, "I'm not going home, we're going to stay with Nora and Charles until I get to feeling better." Willard could see that her mind was made up, so he didn't argue. They were very welcome there. Charles had lost his father when he was two years old and often said that Willard was the only father he'd ever known. He was always appreciative of any advice Willard gave him, which always seemed to turn out to be the best. The Tyler children also were happy to have their grandparents living in their home.

Annie Went Right To Bed – Annie went right to bed after they decided to stay. She was bedfast for 10 months before she died. Each day she seemed to get a little weaker. The family thought that maybe by changing doctors they could get some improvement in her health. They had been going to Dr. Hatch and then changed to Dr. Chiessse. But nothing seemed to improve her health. She died in the Tyler home on the 6th of January, 1943.

Annie's Funeral – The day Annie was buried, her casket was taken to their old home in Shelton and placed in the living room and surrounded by flowers. The casket was open for friends to see her one last time. She did look beautiful lying there in her temple clothes amid the blossoms she loved. All of the grand daughters and grand daughters in law were flower girls, holding the many floral pieces and lining the walks as her casket was carried from the home, into and out of the Church, and again at the cemetery. Grandsons served as pall bearers. The funeral services were beautiful and the crowd was so big the Church house couldn't hold them. She was loved by everyone who knew her.

A Happy Visit – At Annie's funeral, Willard met one of his nephews and his two sons, Lynn and Robert. Willard so enjoyed their visit, even though his heart was breaking at the time.

The Promise – Willard promised Annie before she died that he would continue to stay with Nora's family. He was lonely and broken hearted. Annie had always been near him for over 70 years and the ache of having her gone could never seem to be eased. He tried so hard to hide it, but it was obvious to those around him. One time he was observed entering his room and kissing the picture of Annie. Nora said to him, "She's resting and that's what we all wanted." He said, "Yes, but I didn't think it would be so hard."

Could No Longer Drive – Willard's health began to fail. He visited his other children as often as possible. But then his health deteriorated and his mind became less clear. Before long, his driver's license had to be withheld from him because he couldn't drive safely. That really depressed him.

Money For Movies – Willard was very kind to the Tyler children and they adored him. There were many movies they would never have gone to if it weren't for him. He would slip around and ask the parents if they cared if they went. If it was okayed, he would slip the money into their hands so they could go. Who wouldn't love a grandfather like that?

Willard's Death – As time went on, Willard's health broke until he was bedfast. Finally his condition became so poor they couldn't manage him at home, and he had to be hospitalized. There in the Idaho Falls, LDS Hospital, he passed away April 6, 1946.

Church Was Filled – Willard, also, was taken to the old home the day of the funeral. He, also, was well known and well loved and the Church was again filled to capacity and more. Everyone round about knew Willard, loved him, and probably been helped by him at one time or another.

Tributes – Wonderful tributes were paid to him during the funeral services and John Lee, secretary to the Great Feeder Canal Company read this resolution dedicated to Willard:

Rigby, Idaho, April 8, 1946

Resolution Adopted By The Directors Of The Great Feeder Canal Company

“Whereas , divine providence has, in infinite wisdom, removed from among us our esteemed citizen, Willard Moore, Watermaster of the Great Feeder system for thirty-five years, in fact, the man who built the Great Feeder system, and made it possible for some twenty canal companies in Jefferson and Bonneville Counties to secure water from the Snake River for irrigation.

“Now, therefore, let it be resolved, that the removal of such a life from our midst leaves a vacancy which is deeply realized by the people of The Snake River Valley.

“And resolved, that we express our deep sympathy to his bereaved family and relatives..

“And resolved, that a copy of this resolution be spread on our minutes and a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

Great Feeder Canal Company

President, Arthur Goody

Secretary, John Lee

Descendants – Willard was preceded in death by 5 children and 5 grandchildren. He was survived by 5 children and 25 grandchildren. Nora included her three step children in her list because they all felt very badly at the time of his death when they weren't included in the count. He lived in their home and were closer to him than most of his own grandchildren. He also had 32 great grandchildren at the time of his death.

Note From Nora -- Willard and Annie set an example of good living for all their descendants – footsteps in the sands of time for all. Writing this life story has brought many tears and recollections that had been nearly forgotten until brought to mind for this purpose. I am sure my Heavenly Father has let me stay this long in order to write this for my nieces and nephews. It truly has been a labor of love. My love for my parents, my brothers and sisters, and for each of you.

Nora Moore Tyler



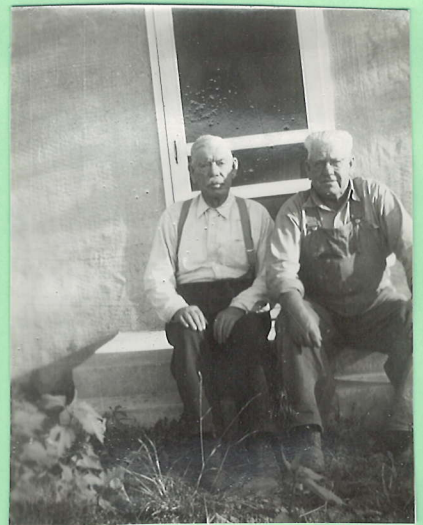
Ezra + Wife, Violet



Jeanette



Jeanette



Willard
With Son
Willard (Witt)

Annie's Funeral Program

In Memory of
Mrs. ANNIE L. MOORE

Born
October 1, 1864

Died
January 6, 1943

Services from
Shelton L. D. S. Chapel

Bishop Officiating
William J. Sperry

Final Resting Place
Shelton Cemetery

Dedication of Grave
Charles Tyler



In Remembrance
—of—

Mrs. Annie L. Moore

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

PROGRAM

- 1 "That Beautiful Land" ..Ward Choir
Director — Glen H. Johnson
Accompanist — Mayme Cleverly
- 2 Invocation Bishop W. F. Burtenshaw
- 3 My Grandmother's Life..Gay Kelsey
- 4 Tribute from Daughters of Utah
PioneersHarriett Lovell
- 5 SpeakerPres. Josiah Call
- 6 "Rock of Ages".....Rigby Quartette
James Brown — Ray Crystal
W. W. Hymas — Hugo Jorgensen
- 7 Speakers:
F. L. Brown
Joseph Ririe
Bishop Heber Williams
- 8 Vocal Duet "In the Garden"
Glen H. Johnson
Florence Cleverly
- 9 Speakers:
Ed C. Phillips
Bishop James Ririe
- 10 "Resting Now From Cares and
Sorrrows"Ward Choir
- 11 BenedictionClarence Cleverly

Willard's Obituary

Funerals – Willard Moore

Funeral services for Willard Moore, who died Tuesday, were held Friday in the Shelton, L.D.S. Ward Chapel, with Bishop William Sperry officiating.

The Shelton Ward Choir under the direction of Muriel Chase sang opening and closing numbers, "Oh, My Father," and "I Need Thee Every Hour." Music included a vocal solo, "Resignation" by Myrtle Holmes, accompanied by Melba Woolf; vocal solos, "In the Harbor of Home Sweet Home," and "Bury Me Near The Old Home," Ray Crystal, accompanied by Mrs. Crossley.

Speakers were Joseph Ririe, Ed Phillips, James Ririe, James Lee and Bishop Sperry.

The invocation was by William F. Burtenshaw and benediction by Clarence Cleverly.

Burial was in the Shelton Cemetery under direction of the Wood Funeral Home and the grave was dedicated by Frank Brown.

Pall Bearers were LaMont Moore, Lawrence Moore, Alfred Moore, LeLand Moore, Kenneth Smith and Verl Morgan.

The Flower Girls were Ellen Butler, Leona Conn, Leah M. Schofield, Ann LaRee Summerville, Connie Bowles, Jelene Moore, Donna Tyler, Leora Moore Yorgensen, Sarah Carson, Mary M. Yorgason, Sarah Carson, Mary Moore, Florence Moore, Lavella Brown, Luella Bowles, Lola Broadbent, Reva Burton, Louise Moore, Elda Brown, Lucille Moore, Madge M. Unsworth, Irene Christensen, Ellen Summerville, Cora Morrows, Norma Tyler, Dorothy Jean Morrows, Gay Kelsey, Lila Hielseon, Margaret Ann Moore, Marian Moore, Blanche Moore, and Violet Moore.

Flowers were under the direction of Mrs. Ethel Egan and Mrs. Willard Moore of Shelton.

Words to songs sung at the funeral of Willard Moore

BURY ME NEAR THE OLD HOME

1st Verse: Bury me near the old home; there let me sleep
Bury me where my old friends may gather round and weep.
Where friends who knew me best, may linger near,
And upon my silent grave, may drop a parting tear.

Chorus: Bury me near the old home,
There let me sleep sweetly.
Where the village church bells toll,
And loving friends may weep.
Where the village church bells toll,
And loving friends may weep.

2nd Verse: Bury me near the old home, where love abides.
Lay me gently 'neath the sod, close by my mother's side.
Let the earth fall lightly down on the coffin lid,
Speak a kind word of my life, when from the world I'm hid.

3rd Verse: Bury me near the old home, 'neath a flow'ry bed.
Say my life was not in vain, speak kindly when I'm dead.
Errors past, forgive, forgive; let them silent lie.
Sing your sweetest, happiest song, of meeting by and by.

Refrain: Bury me near the old home,
Silently lay me away,
Where weeping willows shall bend peacefully,
There let me stay.

IN THE HARBOR OF HOME, SWEET HOME

1st Verse: The robins, they were singing as the sun was going down,
The noisy little brook flowed on its way.
Across the peaceful valley came the Church bells welcome sound,
The evening breezes spoke of new mown hay.
A youth and maid were roaming where the maples shade the stream,
The falling leaves, they rustled 'neath their tread;
He paused out in the moon-light while he took her little hand,
And drew her closer to him as he said:

Chorus: Back to the harbor of home, sweet home,
From over the seas of blue.
Back to the harbor of home, sweet home
I will always return to you.
And should your heart grow lonely, dear,
Remember, where 'er I roam,
That a heart fond and true
Is dreaming of you,
In the harbor of home sweet home.

2nd Verse: He stands once more, watching, where the babbling brook flows on.
The summer days have changed to winter's cold.
No song birds now are singing; all the world with snow is white.
But he is dreaming of dear days of old,
He wanders to the old farm house where lights they brightly gleam,
As if to guide the traveler who may roam.
Close by the fireside where she sat, an empty chair stands now.
A letter reads, "Dear Jack, I've just gone home."

Chorus: Back to the harbor of home, sweet home,
From over the seas of blue,
Back to the harbor of home, sweet home,
I will return to you.
And should your heart grow lonely, dear,
Remember, where 'er I roam,
That a heart fond and true
Is dreaming of you,
In the harbor of home, sweet home.

Willard's daughter, Nora, bought the sheet music for the following song, intending that her step daughter, Donna, should sing it at Willard's funeral. Donna loved her grandfather dearly, and knew there was no way she could sing at his funeral. Fortunately, Nora didn't press the matter. The words were far too descriptive of Willard and his beloved Annie who had preceded him in death.

I'VE GROWN SO USED TO YOU

1st Verse: In an old, old-fashioned homestead sat a couple old and gray,
They were on their way to three-score years and ten;
With the tide of life, for many years they'd drifted side by side,
The dawn of youth they'll never see again;
The old man's thoughts were turning to a day that's long been dead,
He was dreaming of the wedding bells that rang when they were wed,
With the light of love still burning in the same old lover's way,
Unto his wife these words I heard him say:

Chorus: "When your eyes so bright have lost their light,
Your voice so dear no longer here,
When you're called home and I'm alone,
I won't know what to do;
If the Master knew how I'd miss you,
I wonder if he'd call me too,
'Twould break my heart if we should part,
For I've grown so used to you.

2nd Verse: Do you still recall the days when we went to the village school;
Boy and girl together, playing on the way.
Then again, as youth and maid, we strolled upon the village green,
I loved you then, I love you more today.
To see your chair, at ev'ning prayer,
With you no longer here,
Would bring to me a memory of many a bygone year,
And because all those years, old wife,
Your heart has been so true,
I'd miss you, for **I've grown so used to you.**

Chorus: **When your eyes so bright have lost their light,
Your voice so dear no longer here,
When you're called home and I'm alone,
I won't know what to do;
If the Master knew how I'd miss you,
I wonder if he'd call me too.
'Twould break my heart if we should part,
For I've grown so used to you.**

Words and music by Thurland Chattaway

* This and the following 3 pages are from a Shelton mimeographed History

Willard Moore

Willard Moore was born Nov. 16, 1859, in Utah. His mother died when he was 3 years old, and his father 2 years later. He lived with a Wilkinson family until he was 11, when he left because of mistreatment. He went to Spanish Fork and lived with his uncle John Moore, and then to Pleasant Grove to live with his mother's sister. Next he went to Leamington to live with Edward and Sara Morgan. While there he was called to help build the Manti temple.

He lived with the Morgan family 7 years, when he was married to Annie L. Morgan, daughter of the Morgans, on Nov. 12, 1879. Annie L. Morgan, Moore was born at Spanish Fork Oct. 1, 1864. Her parents were at that time returning from Salt Lake City to their home in Deseret. On Oct. 2, the day after Annie's birth, they again set out, travelling by wagon, and arrived home on Oct. 4. When she was four years old, the family moved to Oak City, and then to Leamington.

The Moores lived in Leamington until 1881, when they moved to Neeley, Idaho. In 1891, they moved to Shelton, homesteading 160 acres on which they are now living.

They have had a family of 10 children, of which 5 are living.

Mr. Moore has helped with the construction of church and school buildings, has served on school boards of both district and high school. He has taken an active part in helping to construct a better irrigation system and water supply for the Upper Snake River Valley. He has been watermaster for the Great Feeder Canal system for the past 35 years.

He has served as ward teacher and on the amusement committee of the ward for many years. He has worked as home missionary through surrounding wards, and now holds the office of High Priest. Mrs. Moore has always given freely of her time and effort to the church and community.

THOMAS MORGAN

Thomas Morgan was born in Herefordshire, Eng., March 25, 1808, making him 106 years, 3 months, and 11 days old when he died. He could remember distinctly his father coming home from the battle of Waterloo, and dying one year later from wounds received in the battle.

Thomas Morgan joined the L. D. S. church in 1850, and was ever after a faithful member. He came to Utah in 1855, crossing the plains with an ox team in the Milo Andrus company. He settled first at Kaysville. He took part in the Echo Canyon war, and moved south with the Latter Day Saints when Johnston's army entered Salt Lake City. He was one of the first settlers of Deseret, Utah, and was one of the main promoters and builders of the first dam that was put in the Sevier river.

He was one of the first settlers at Oak Creek and Leanington. In 1889 he moved to Star Valley Wyoming. In 1891 he came to Snake River Valley and settled at what is now known as Poplar, where he lived until his death. He was a pioneer in the truest sense of the word--always on the outskirts of civilization, building homes and making it possible for others to come after him and enjoy the fruits of his labors.

In many ways he was a remarkable character. In 1906, when he was 99 years old, he purchased the ferry across the South Fork of Snake River and successfully operated it personally, for five years.

He was known for his genial disposition and jovial nature, never knowing what it was to be discouraged. He was ever ready and willing to lend a helping hand to those in distress.

At the time when he was converted to the L. D. S. church in England, the missionary gave him a Book of Mormon, which had been given him by the Prophet Joseph Smith. Mr. Morgan had this valuable relic all his life. It now belongs to William Morgan, a resident of Shelton, whose pioneer story also appears in this booklet.

Thomas Morgan left a large number of descendants, all of whom are counted among the respected citizens of Utah and Idaho. He married Ann Watkins in 1841, in England. She died in 1895. He later married Nancy Jane Redford, who died, in May 1900. In 1908, when he was 100 years old, he married Susan Milbur. When he died, in 1916 he left 10 living children, 60 grandchildren, 100 great grandchildren, and 25 great great grandchildren. He scarcely knew what it was to be sick until after he was 100 years old, and was able to be around until a short time before his death. He attributed his remarkably good health to his simple mode of living, never worrying, and abstaining from the use of tobacco, liquor, and coffee and tea.

John Thomas Moore

*Thank This
is brother
to Willard
Moore.*

John Thomas Moore was born Mar. 3, 1858 at Spanish Fork, Utah. He was the son of Joseph and Emma Cook Moore. His Parents died when he was about 8 years old and he lived with his Uncle John Moore, until he was married to Annie Anderson, Jan. 8, 1880 in the Endowment House at Salt Lake. They made their home in Clinton, Utah until 1897, when they moved to Shelton, Idaho. He helped build the first railroad in Utah, the D. and R. G., from Salt Lake to Denver.

They moved to Idaho in wagons, bringing everything they owned with them. They arrived here Oct. 30, 1897. He was a member of the Shelton Ward amusement committee for a long time, and delighted taking part and directing ward dramatics. He helped build the Enterprise Canal and was later water master over that system until his health began to fail.

He was generous hearted and a free giver to any worthy cause. After a long lingering illness he died June 16, 1935.

Annie Anderson Moore was born Nov. 30, 1861, in Gesslum, Jutland Denmark. In April, 1862 she came with her mother and brother to America. As converts to the L. D. S. Church they landed in New York on May 29, 1862, and in September of the same year they came to Spanish Fork, Utah, having crossed the plains. When a girl she worked at a dairy, and anything she could find to help her mother make a living.

When the Moore's moved to Shelton in 1897, it was at that time called Prospect. They were the parents of a family of 12 children, nine boys and three girls. They were active in church. Mrs. Moore worked in the Primary and Relief Society. She was of a quiet, good-natured disposition. She died May 27, 1939.

E. H. Brown

E. H. Brown was born in Salt Lake City, Nov. 28, 1868. He moved to Bountiful, where he lived until 1888. In August of that year he came to Idaho and settled in Shelton.

On March 25, 1891, he married Minnie Johnson, (born April 25, 1868) who came to Idaho with him in the spring of 1891.

Mr. Brown was assistant superintendent of the First Ward Sunday School. He was first assistant stake superintendent of the Bingham Stake. At that time the stake extended from Pocatello to Rexburg and east to Gray's Lake. Mr. Brown visited the ward in a white-top buggy, taking three or four days to make a trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown held many offices in the ward. Mr. Brown was Chorister for many years. He played the flute, which he still has, at dances and parties. Mrs. Brown was Primary President for many years, and worked in Relief Society. She also taught Sunday School.

Mr. Brown served a mission 1903-1905 in the Northern States. In 1918 he was sustained as first counselor to Bishop Lovell. He helped to build the first Chapel, and the present one. He donated the large lot on which the Chapel now stands.

They moved to Idaho Falls in 1936. Children include E. H. Brown, Jr., Alice L. Moore, Lloyd, Ralph, and Gladys Miller.

William Morgan

William Morgan, now a resident of Shelton, was not a pioneer, here, but he pioneered in southern Idaho, and therefore should be honored with Shelton pioneers. Born in Kaysville, Utah, Dec. 26, 1856, Mr. Morgan was among those who were driven from Salt Lake City in 1866 by Johnston's Army. The family settled at Goshen, at the south end of Utah Lake. At this time Brigham Young gave instructions for the people to build forts for protection against the Black Hawk Indians, and everybody was warned to be out of the fields before 4 o'clock in the afternoon, as that was the time the Indians usually came down out of the hills to attack.

Later the family moved to Oak Creek, where they joined the Eric order. Then they moved to Leamington, where Mr. Morgan was married to Lovina Ross in 1879. In 1881 with several other Leamington families, the young couple moved to Neely, Idaho, about five miles from what is now American Falls. There were seven wagons in the little settlement by November, including Mr. Morgan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. James Morgan and Mr. and Mrs. Willard Moore. They had no shelter, and so they made dugouts to live in. They lived in these for two years until they could get logs out of the canyon to build houses with. In December, 1881, the Morgan's first child, a son, was born. The winter was a bitter one, and all of the cattle and most of the horses they had brought with them starved to death. There was sickness too. Four children died of diphtheria--two children of Edwin Morgan, one of Willard Moore's and one of James Morgan's. It was seventy miles to the nearest doctor, over the mountains to Malad.

A year later the railroad came to American Falls, and soon there was a store and two saloons built. Two years later after more people moved in the cowboys and the Indians had trouble, and the Indians threatened to wipe out all the white people.

Mr. Morgan took up 160 acres of land, built a house and started farming. They had to clear the sagebrush off the land and plow it with a hand plow. They sowed the grain by hand and cut it with a "dropper". They cut wild hay with scythes. Mr. Morgan did the first threshing that was done in the little settlement. They cleaned a big place on the ground and then tramped the grain out with horses, and cleaned it when the wind was blowing. They lived in Neely 38 years. During that time 11 more children were born to them. In 1918 Mr. Morgan died. In 1919 Mr. Morgan with the three youngest children moved to Shelton.

United States Army

RESERVE
CENTER



MOORE HALL

Idaho Falls, Idaho

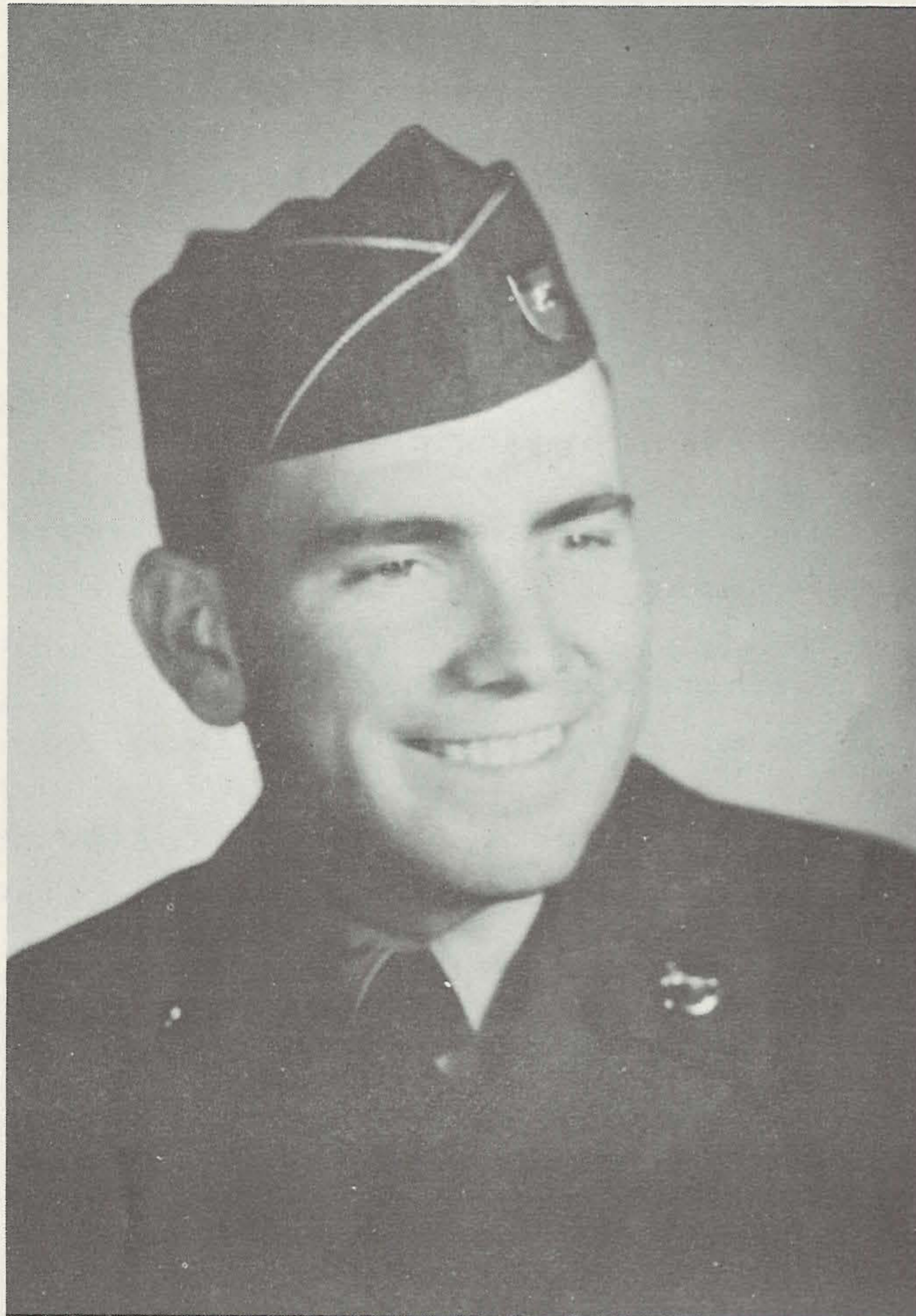
MOORE HALL

Dedication

11 NOVEMBER 1963

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

| | | |
|------------|-----------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------|
| 10:15 A.M. | Invocation | Chaplain (Capt) Dan Hess, USAR |
| | Flag Raising | Joint Army/Navy Honor Guard |
| | Introduction of Honored Guests and Guest Speaker | Captain R. H. Clark, USAR |
| | Address | Brig Gen George B Bennett, USARNG |
| | Release of Moore Hall | Representative, X US Army Corps |
| | Acceptance of Moore Hall | Captain R. H. Clark, USAR |
| | Unveiling of Plaque | Mrs Ira Moore |
| | Benediction | Priest of Holy Rosary Catholic Church |
| 11:00 A.M. | Period of Silence | |
| | Ribbon Cutting Ceremony | Mrs Ira Moore |
| | Open House | |



PRIVATE REX DELON MOORE

HEADQUARTERS
7TH INFANTRY DIVISION

GENERAL ORDERS
NUMBER 322

15 June 1953

Section I

AWARD OF THE SILVER STAR. — By direction of the President, under the provisions of the Act of Congress, approved 9 July 1918 (WD Bul 43, 1918) and pursuant to authority in AR 600-45, the Silver Star for gallantry in action is awarded posthumously to the following named enlisted man:

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Private Rex D. Moore, RA19410406, Army Medical Service, United States Army, a member of Medical Company, 17th Infantry, distinguished himself by gallantry in action near Yonchon, Korea. On 17 March 1953, Private Moore was a member of a group that was occupying strategic defensive outpost positions. Although the area was under intense enemy artillery, mortar, and small arms fire, Private Moore fearlessly moved through open terrain to administer first aid. Hearing a cry for help, Private Moore, with complete disregard for his personal safety, moved to the wounded man and performed on-the-spot first aid. Private Moore continued administering aid to the wounded until an enemy mortar round landed near him, taking his life. The gallantry displayed by Private Moore reflects great credit on himself and is in keeping with the highest traditions of the military service. Entered the Federal service from Idaho.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

BY THE COMMAND OF MAJOR GENERAL TRUDEAU:

OFFICIAL:

JOHN N DAVIS
Lt Co., GS
Acting Chief of Staff

C. W. COPP
WOJG, USA
Asst AG

ABOUT PRIVATE REX DELON MOORE

Private Moore was born in Ririe, Idaho, a small community adjacent to Idaho Falls, Idaho, on 25 June 1933. He attended schools both in Ririe and Idaho Falls. During his school years he was respected by classmates and instructors alike, for his personal characteristics. A quiet, unassuming young man, even then he displayed the traits of courage and determination which later won him acclaim on the battlefield.

Shortly after his nineteenth birthday, Rex Delon Moore enlisted in the United States Army and was sent to Fort Ord, California for his basic training. Private Moore completed the basic training course at Fort Ord and then was ordered overseas in December 1952. Upon arriving in the combat area he was assigned to the Medical Company, 17th Infantry Regiment, 7th Infantry Division. Private Moore lost his life in the action in which he won the Silver Star Medal at Yonchon, Korea on 17 March 1953.

In addition to the Silver Star, Private Moore was awarded the Purple Heart Medal posthumously, the Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citation, the Good Conduct Medal, the Korean Service Medal, the National Defense Service Medal, and the United Nations Service Medal.

ABOUT MOORE HALL

This building is the standard type presently authorized in the building program of new Reserve Training Centers in the X US Army Corps area. The building is designed to accommodate one hundred men and their equipment with a Naval Annex.

The preliminary site survey was conducted and plans submitted on 1 May 1962. Contract for construction was awarded to Hunter-Saucerman Construction Company of Idaho Falls, Idaho.

The installation encompasses approximately three acres. The main building has 7000 square feet of floor space which includes space for offices, classrooms, supply and kitchen area. Additionally, there is a one bay vehicle maintenance shop on the grounds.

The cost of the installation including the Naval Annex was approximately \$184,770.

ARMY RESERVE UNITS ASSIGNED TO MOORE HALL

Detachment 10, Company A. 17th Special Forces Group (ABN) and Company A, 372d Quartermaster Battalion (DS) are the Army Reserve units assigned to Moore Hall.

ROSTER OF PERSONNEL

Company A, 372d Quartermaster Bn.

Captain Rael H Clark
1st Lt Jack B Hemmenway
1st Lt Corwin N Lott
2d Lt Jerry D Ballard
2d Lt Rodney C Payne
SSgt Ronald E Felsted
Sgt Charles V Allen
Sgt Jack D Berggren
Sgt Jerald J Bowman
Sp4 Jerrod L Clapp
Sp4 David F Dahlquist
Sp4 Arnel E Draper
Sp4 William T Eason
Sp4 Frederick Hirning
Sp4 De Loy S Larsen
Sp4 Henry L Malcom
Sp4 Thomas S Mann
Sp4 William L Peeler
Sp4 David E Williams
Pfc Lloyd L Browning
Pfc Ronald L Caldwell
Pfc Gary G Coles
Pfc Larry J Farnes
Pfc Leornal R Gardner
Pfc Rulon J Gough
Pfc Charles K Just
Pfc Ray W McCarty
Pfc Garry C Smout
Pfc Kenneth L Thomas
Pvt Kenneth A Anderson
Pvt Ronald L Browning
Pvt David B Cutler
Pvt Allan C Lyon
Pvt John D Perry
Pvt Richard H Roger

Detachment 10, Company A 17th Sp Forces

1st Lt Albert L Daniels
2d Lt Ronald E Montague
SFC James D Kerlee
SSgt Robert F Mulick Jr
SSgt Noel D Prudent
Sgt Theodor B Eickhoff
Sgt James M Mulick
Sgt Herbert S Tasaka
Sgt Anthony Torres
Sp4 Richard H Cluff
Sp4 Lowell Storer
Pfc Arlen D Purvis
Pvt Forrest L Churchill
Pvt Ralph D Lunstrum

NAVY RESERVE UNITS ASSIGNED TO MOORE HALL

U. S. Naval Reserve Electronics Company 13-27 and U. S. Naval Reserve Company NRRC 13-6 are the Naval Reserve Units assigned to Moore Hall.

ROSTER OF PERSONNEL

U. S. Naval Reserve Electronic Co
13-27

Lt Comdr Kenneth O Hawkes
Lt George D Detwiler
Lt John W Gemmel
Lt Thomas G Humphrey
Lt Raymond D Kraft
Lt John C McKinley
Lt Dallas T Pence
SFC Wayne E Jemmett
PN1 Edward P Bala
EM1 Robert J Campbell
BT1 George H Hulse
ET1 Jackie D Mills
HM1 James L Rock
CE1 Donald E Seifert
EM2 Doyle G Barzee
IC2 Frank B Brock Jr
SK2 Verlin O Crowe
ETN2 George J Kinghorn
RD3 James W Price
RMSN George E Dafoe
SN Gilbert A Yost
SA Bruce E Barzee
SA Charles F Graeber
SA Brent W Borrowman
SA Dennis L Sievers
SA Raymond R Born
SR Don B Bingham
SR Robert W Carrigg
SR Gary J Cawley
SR James R McLure
SR Gary N Scott
SR Rodney B Sellars
SR Robert S Wallace
SR Dennis R Peterson
SR Darrel E Summers

U. S. Naval Reserve Co NRRC 13-6

Captain Leland W Love
Captain Thomas J Wadsworth
Comdr Mark Baum
Comdr Velmar V Hendrix
Comdr John A Howell
Comdr Robert G Nisle
Lt Comdr Chad K Anderson
Lt Comdr Frederick M Mueller
Lt Comdr James E Rein
Lt Comdr Roy E Simonds
Lt Comdr William D Wayne
Lt Comdr Gilbert V Wheeler
Lt Comdr George D Wood
Major Harold T Hahn (USAR)
Major Hugh F Jennings (USAR)
Lt Keith Cantrell
Lt John W Gemmel
Lt Aven P Miller
Lt Thomas H Stickley

HISTORY OF UNITS ASSIGNED TO MOORE HALL

Detachment 10, Company A, 17th Special Forces Group

Detachment 10 traces its lineage to two World War II Ranger units; the 5th Company, 2d Battalion, 2d Regiment, 1st Special Service Force, and Company B (Prov) 4th Ranger Battalion. Activation date of the 5th Company was 9 July 1942. These two units earned a total of nineteen campaign streamers in WWII and Korea, and were awarded four Distinguished Unit Citations and the Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citation.

On 15 April 1960, these two units were consolidated in the Regular Army as Headquarters and Headquarters Company, 17th Special Forces Group. In December, 1960, the unit was withdrawn from the Regular Army and allotted to the Army Reserve. The Group was activated on 3 April 1961 with Headquarters in Boise, Idaho, which later moved to Seattle, Washington.

372d Quartermaster Battalion (Direct Support)

Company A, 372d Quartermaster Battalion (DS) traces its lineage to 18 Jun 1944 when its parent unit was activated as Headquarters and Headquarters Detachment, 533d Quartermaster Group, in England. The unit received credit for three campaigns in Europe and received the Meritorious Unit Commendation for these actions. Following inactivation at the cessation of hostilities, the unit was redesignated and activated as it is today as the 372d Quartermaster Battalion (DS) with the Headquarters at Pocatello, and Company A stationed at Idaho Falls.

U. S. Naval Reserve Company, N. R. R. C. 13-6

This Naval Reserve Unit was established on 20 March 1952 to conduct and administer scientific research, particularly in the nuclear field. The unit has officers of the Army, Navy, Air Force and Public Health Service on its rolls, and has achieved outstanding success in its endeavors, including being rated the highest in the nation in 1961 in competition with 114 similar units.

U. S. Naval Reserve Electronic Company 13-27

Established on 1 October 1959, the Electronic Company provides training for Navy Reservists in the field of electronics. The Company has the capability, in an emergency, of providing radio communications for the city of Idaho Falls, with the equipment now on hand.

X UNITED STATES ARMY CORPS

HISTORY - MISSION - ORGANIZATION

HISTORY

Headquarters, X US Army Corps was activated at Sherman, Texas, 15 May 1942. It moved to Camp Maxey, Texas, 1 November 1943 and to Camp Young, California in January 1944.

Upon arriving overseas in New Guinea 8 August 1944, X Corps Headquarters was established in Finschafen. It remained there until 9 October 1944, when it departed for Leyte in the Visayan Group of the Phillipine Islands and successfully participated in the operations on Leyte.

Following the surrender of the Japanese Imperial Government, the Corps was assigned a mission in the occupation of Japan. The first elements of X Corps landed on western Honshu Island on 6 October 1945. The Corps occupation lasted until 31 January 1946, when the Corps was inactivated at Kure, Japan.

The Korean war brought about the reactivation of the X Corps in Tokyo on 26 August 1950 and on 15 September of the same year the Corps entered the Korean conflict. X Corps was again inactivated at Fort Riley, Kansas 27 April 1955.

X United States Army Corps Headquarters was reactivated 1 February 1958 at Fort Lawton (Seattle) Washington.

The blue and white Corps colors bear battle streamers for New Guinea, Leyte (with arrowhead) and Southern Phillipines for World War II, and 12 battle streamers for the Korean campaigns.

MISSION

The Commanding General, X U. S. Army Corps, is responsible to the Sixth United States Army Commander for command, supervision of training, administration and support of the U. S. Army Reserve; and for the operation, training, inspection, administration and support of all ROTC units within the states of Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Utah, and Washington. This constitutes the largest geographical area (over 480,000 square miles) of any of the Reserve Corps in the continental United States.

ORGANIZATION

The Corps is organized into five Sector Commands, each of which corresponds to and bears the name of one of the five states comprising the Corps area. Each Sector Command is sub-divided into Subsector Commands of which there are 23 in the Corps area. Each Subsector Command contains Advisor and administrative personnel for supervising and assisting Army Reserve units in its area. Major U. S. Army Reserve units within the Corps area include two Divisions, an Infantry Brigade, and an Engineer Command. There are 13 senior and 8 junior division ROTC units and one National Defense Cadet Corps unit.

Nov 7 - 63

I received your letter
yesterday and now I thought
you would like to have one
of these little Booklets.

We all think it is so wonderful.

Will write again

Love Mami,





"Little Chapel of The Pines"

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Mr. and Mrs. Jack A. Wood
Jack A. Wood, Jr. and Ralph M. Wood
Wood Funeral Home
"Little Chapel of The Pines"

IN REMEMBRANCE

OF



PRIVATE REX DELON MOORE

Date of Birth - June 25, 1933

- Gave His Life For His Country -
March 17, 1953

Family Prayer Willard A. Moore

Services at

L. D. S. Seventh Ward Chapel

Monday, May 4, 1953 — 2:00 p. m.

Bishop J. Marsden Williams, Officiating
Bishop of the L. D. S. Thirteenth Ward

Prelude Organ Music LaJune Skoy

Vocal Duet "When I Take My
Vacation In Heaven"

Joy Romrell - Alain Hansen
Accompanist, Ethel Kelley

Invocation Kenneth Fillmore

Vocal Solo "Boy of Mine"

Ray Crystal
Accompanist, LaJune Skoy

Obituary Carla Woodland

Speaker Joseph Ririe

Organ Solo Dudley Carson

Speaker President Lloyd Mickelsen

Remarks Bishop J. Marsden Williams

Vocal Duet "Sleep, Soldier Sleep"

Florence Moore - Glenn Johnson
Accompanist, LaJune Skoy

Benediction Bishop William J. Sperry

Postlude Organ Music LaJune Skoy

Dedicatory Prayer Bp. Chas. H. Williams

MILITARY RITUALS

Snake River Post No. 1004
Veterans of Foreign Wars assisted by
Idaho Falls Post No. 2146
Veterans of Foreign Wars

Commander, Keith Scott
Chaplain, Alvin B. Bates

- Color Guard'-

Irwin Johnson, James Durrant,
Veral V. Bates, Thorland Summers

- Presentation of Flag -

Military Escort
Master Sgt. Hugh H. Line, Jr.

Taps Ronnie Clawson
Interment Rose Hill Cemetery

PALLBEARERS

| | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| Ralph Hayes | Vaun Bingham |
| Paul Stosich | Eldon Ferguson |
| Darold White | Dean Utt |
| Keith Prestwich | Darrell Smith |

FLORAL ARRANGEMENTS

Thirteenth Ward Relief Society Presidency
Dora Frei, Betsy Schuldt, Thelma Walters

FLOWER BEARERS

Cousins and Nieces